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## California Routs ( Semi-Scripted)



Characteristics of the main  
character

( but in USA)

Production for Uruguay,  
Venezuela, USA, Israel.

It was raining in Aguas Dulces as we were driving to the ranch and I thought I saw a lost puppy and commented on it but it was ignored. I was five years old and traveling on vacation. It was nice to get to that little creek with no weight on top of it where we could rent horses and travel along the coast among friends and relatives. One day I was awakened from my nap and

I am right about the little dog. We would even go in the winter where there was a little bolichito to bluff. I had friends to play with. One day my relatives decided not to rent that ranch in Rocha anymore.

Then other relatives of my mother's family invited me to go to Piriapolis. Where I had love and many friends. I camped and was happy. There I met the love of my life.

My relatives moved to Pinamar beach also where I had loves and friends. I was a teenager.

One day we went to Chuy in the car and on the road some friends from school were hitchhiking. We picked them up and they told me that a childhood friend was in Aguas Dulces.

When we returned from Chuy I went back to Aguas Dulces after 16 years.

I became friends with a group of friends from Pan de Azúcar, which bordered Piriapolis. There I also had loves and friends.

Soon after I had a breakup with a girl from Maldonado.

In my many trips I met in Piriapolis the love of my life. What we had trips to Rocha as any love I had was between Piriapolis, Sugar Loaf and Cabo Polonio.

Trips here and trips there. And I end the relationship with the east with my women and with my friends.

I get together and after a son and 17 years I have a definitive separation.

Although he sometimes traveled to the east more and more sporadically.

I was living according to what I felt happiness. But I was living in the west after an emotional problem.

As I spend the world of time on the Internet making friends and reconnecting with old friends.

But after the breakup it was difficult to get back on my feet and my mind was always eastward.

Then look for happiness in art  
and even suffer from insomnia.  
Working very hard to get to the  
radio, which was the goal.

But that did not make me happy  
and I received distinctions  
throughout my solitude.

But I was still not  
happy. I was  
dreaming.

Then one Sunday night here in the  
west and with a lot of fog and rain  
and always with the idea that even  
if I go fishing in the east if I have  
nothing left. I saw myself in the  
mirror of the lost puppy.

So now I think though I saturate  
myself with the idea of going to  
those places in the East but it was  
a dream. I felt that they were just  
nice days.

Now I am just waiting for  
beautiful days of blue skies  
and sunshine.

Because now there is a dreamer  
who let loose.

There is another side and that  
side is partly here but that place  
that is even here has differences.



of time with the reality I think that the complete time of the dreams or dead is the totality of that world that the insane can see is another dimension and the dreams prepare us. The use of reason makes the non-conception in its totality of the communication between the dimensions. When we die we live in that world which is like looking at this one.

First scene.

Two girls are walking down a corridor of a weaving school.

Érika: He drops some notebooks.

Conanza: Let me help you.

Erika: I'm nervous because I have my driving test today.

Conanza: Don't worry, I'll go with you.

At that moment they enter the classroom and ~~at~~ talking to the teacher who was a little depressed.

What is going on, Nelly asked Conanza.

Nelly: Nothing, it's just that Angel thinks he's cheating on me.

Erika: Angel Roberts is not going to be no. Nelly: Do you know him?

Erika: If it's the same one we are dating the same man.

Nelly: No!

Erika: Yes, I treated him myself at the hospital. Do you remember the time he had the accident?

Constanza: Angel if that good looking millionaire with money and tremendously stupid.

Yes! I have been going out with him from time to time since he went to the police station to file a report.

At that all three laugh.

Erika: Damn

Nelly: With tears. I was in  
love with him.

Constanza: I don't like it.

Erika: Well, girls, how about  
if we all go to my test drive?

Cheerfully the three say:  
Let's go!!!

Second scene:

They find themselves inside the  
car at the test with a very  
handsome inspector.

Erika gives the proof and saves.

Which leaves the inspector half neurotic talking.

( In the test the inspector and the three)

Constanza: Let's forget what happened when the whole gym finds out.

Erika: (At the wheel) Miserable, you won't be able to enter the hospital anymore.

Nelly: And not me. He doesn't win any more mines.

Instructor: Sorry, who are you talking about?

Erika: From my ex-husband as of today.

Nelly: From my ex-partner as of today

Constanza: From my ex-lover.

The three of them get angry and shout

What do you care, asshole.

### Third scene

In a bar.

Roger: I'm sorry I'm late, I'm just stressed out with three crazy women I had in the car.

Angel: But they won't be as good as the ones I have.

Roger: Yes, how do you make so many mines?

Angel: Yes, but Erika is the best. Roger: Erika Herrera?

Angel: Yes, that's my wife

Roger: Yes, then they are the same



Angel: What are you talking about?

Roger: Hey, look here they  
come.

The three beautiful and creepy  
ones approach in slow motion in a  
determined manner.

At that moment, the three of  
them burst onto the table and  
shouted at them "you guys go to  
hell".

Angel: But  
Eriika...Nelly...Constanza....

Fourth scene

Constanza dressed in her police uniform. Nelly dressed as a teacher and Erika as a nurse leave in a convertible in the morning on the road with clear skies and rhythmic music.

Halfway down the road they see a car stopped on the side of the road broken down with a handsome young man.

Erika: Shall we stop him?

Constanza: What for?

Nelly: That's how we  
shit a bastard.

Constanza: Hey, I see your car broke down.

Nelly: What is your name? Rafa my name is

Erika: Rafa, if you want we will take you.

Rafa: If I go to Ciudad Victoria Virgen

Nelly: Us too. But we are going to work.

Constanza: Yes to different parts of the city.

Erika: Come on up

Rafa says thank you and climbs into the convertible.

Rafa: If I go on business I have a house there.

Constanza: We go to  
different hotels.

(Liar, they all stay at the same  
hotel).

Nelly: Me at the Marimar

Erika: A little bit out of the  
city in the professional hotel.

Rafa: And you Nelly

Nelly: At Hotel Liona

Rafael: Then you can come visit  
me at home after the wedding.

Constanza: You are getting married?

Rafa: I will be the best man.

Erika: Look, take our  
numbers.

Nelly: We leave you here

Constanza: Oh, what a nice  
house (it was a mansion).

A short time later, the repaired  
car arrives with a tow truck.

Fifth Scene.

In come the girlfriends and check into a motel for the night with the plan to ruin Rafa.

Erika calls Rafa.

Hi, you were busy

(the other two listening)

Rafa: Yes, the car was just brought to me by the tow truck.

Erika: Can we meet at the Capil bar?

Rafa: Yes, of course.

At the bar:

Rafa: Because you are here

Erika: My husband left me for someone else

Rafa: And he must feel very bad.

Erika: And that's how he sits down and breaks a bottle over Rafael's head.

At that moment Constanza appears

What have you done to him  
(playing nice)?

And she takes him to police headquarters, kicks him, handcuffs him and jails him for assault. And then the next day Nelly comes and bails him out and takes him home.

Nelly: What brutes look what they did to you.

Rafa: I just thought

Nelly: Don't think, better not think

Nelly: Make love to me

Then they start to make love and Nelly abruptly cuts off the climax and yells at him "because men always want to enjoy and women don't." Nelly gets up and leaves. Nelly gets up and leaves.

At dawn, they set off again ( while



Rafa is seen at the wedding and a girl smiling at him in the cathedral).

They were very funny and halfway there a guy hitchhiking.

And the three of them say "Not again", laugh and pass.

And you see the car driving away on the road.

The film seems to end but the image of the bride is shown saying "Yes I accept.

These stories go between  
scenes.

Surely the taverns and the music  
have changed. This writing is  
made from what I have seen and  
done in my life and from my  
colleagues and friends and does  
not go in reteriment of the history  
of the places and of the people  
that with their cultures have not  
been favored at popular level.

## First experience

In the FM gilding era you could leave messages to make bands and such motifs.

In that with a friend Maximiliano Perel we put together a duo and then I started to be called by musicians to form a band of course what else had called the radio and that they had given him my phone number and well at the end everything was in a garage where the zoo was and we were thrown out the other musicians still do not know why and we decided to continue the duo career then I find out what the cat

Eduardo was doing cycles in kiel disco pub and then we went to a meeting where many outstanding artists of the rock and roll were and the meeting was in the horns of Valle chosen to act one night in kiel to go to the first time to a place to play is not easy but the cat knew how to handle the public and we went very well although everything went out of tune and that was my first stage in public along with the drummer of cenar. very well although everything went out of tune and that was my first stage in public along with the drummer of dinner and also at that time with Maxi we went to the beach pocitos and was representative of the tábarez River rock band that began to practice the sound with a theme

of queen and everyone comes in  
jumping and I before that.

My friend had asked him to be my friend because that was the name of the band and I met him everywhere and he taught me and he told me when I asked him about my shyness and how people would take what I said and he told me that you have to enjoy yourself on stage no matter what people think. That was my first experience on stage.

## Second experience

Going to Piriápolis at that time, the gallery had not yet been built.

There was a fountain and upstairs there was a restaurant called La Rinconada del Sol where Alejandro Moreira and one other person played and later other people joined the group, I remember that they played songs of the moment even in English and there was a restaurant where they played and we were younger and we gathered in a fountain that had no water and we enjoyed the night there. We enjoyed the night a lot being there and then the gallery was built and the Argentines came to play at that Rincón and one day they invited me to sing and I was very happy because of the warmth of the public and then another summer they had put a restaurant on the first floor and there I also played and I was very happy

because of the warmth of the  
public.



I sang with a beautiful audience which was also the auditorium of piriápolis or the pavilion of the Roses which was a stage that many artists many musicians and many people of the press used it and it was really great the way the place was set for its sound. remember playing with many friends from piriápolis and pan de azúcar who supported me a lot and loved me a lot and I love them too, that was a great stage for my life because it is not the same to play for 100 people than for me and after many years like 15 to 16 years I meet with a friend.

I was playing in the traffic circle and he told me a round of applause for the baby and the funniest thing was that you applauded but I could not play, let's say it was for reasons of commitment, but I had the opportunity to go one night to a place in the mountains of Piriapolis and play a couple of songs with a very Uruguayan audience.

### Third experience

I was also always pending the popular scenarios what I mean is places like squares streets and

places of tablados and bonfires and Peñas which are still done in the company of friends without money, which is the most important thing for the climate of the music to be of excellence.

#### Fourth experience

After the stages many anecdotes happen once when I was invited to sing in amarcord a member of the band says pa how bad I am today I can not play the bad vibe and another friend says how bad vibe we are playing and that happened to me also in the street of a square where another

The musician also said that he could not play because of the bad vibe and the other one said the same thing, what a bad vibe we are playing.

I also remember that a friend of mine had left a card for another friend to go and play where amarcord was, which was called piques, and there we went with rosemarie and el gitano, we sang, we had a beer and everything was nothing, and after a while I went to play at piques and that's where I met silvera cable.

also many times they pointed out to me musicians that passed by 18 de julio or that went to the bowling alleys to sell incense and they told me you don't know how this kid plays the guitar and they were musicians that had left music to sell handicrafts, that was a pity.

Then that year with the people of Colonia Nieves, the son of Cacho de la Cruz, ima that the taca was a divine winter in which I was always invited to sing and I felt very good the bowling alley was full, of course not thanks to me, thanks to everyone and the public was very kind to applaud.

a lot was very good and I was very happy at this stage thanks friends.

Then I had friends of recording studio how to José Pepe Gómez what we recorded several discs and we recorded jointly with the theme of Cape Polonio erizo the drums in the rhythm box Gisela guitar the two voices who did the bass and the song only lacked diffusion because they say it was the best theme what I did my life but I do not believe that it is thus the times are changing and one is doing different things for different public and I am the musicians who believe that there are moments to

songs for the back and other moments for the front and even the moments for the back and not for the front and vice versa. We always wanted to get together with José Gómez but it never happened for one reason or another but I owe him thanks for playing with me and lending me the equipment the day I met my ex-wife with whom he had a son and for playing last night at Perdidos en la noche with his guitar and amplification and I regret not having let him play bass with me because I was just a beginner.

## Fifth experience

The fifth experience is the one I learn from others when I see what great light and sound shows are put together I say this is a success because people like it and people go and buy the record before and then go to see the show then the great musicians that I see on stage in different ways no matter is that they have a feeling with people which makes them attractive and that makes them loved and they are loved especially the bands even.



soloists are very loved for how they treat the people for how they treat the public I have discovered that when they want to cheer up and the person I remember now comes to my mind one time if we go out we took the interbalnearia route and duendes from Cuba with a bass drum and a guitar and they cheered up everyone's trip it was really beautiful that was a scene that I never forgot.

Another good thing that happened to me that I learned a lot was from the groups of no more than three or four men sitting around a table and playing till we were rotten and that was done in

the bowling alley that was called amarras which is located in neptunia next to pinamar.

Since the time of the Beatles, the attitude on stage, the costumes, the appearance, the look of the musical artists has always been taken care of. This can be seen in any movie because we live in a world where everything is the image of good legs, I understood that they can beat Gardel, which is the case of a certain Alfonsina.

I have a very nice anecdote to tell about the cat.

duardo was playing the watercolor at a bowling alley and I didn't show up after the cat had played and I told him "gatos" he lent me the guitar and I went and played a stupid song and all the people applauded me gua gua gua gua and the cat told the people well or how is the thing one plays and makes force but that's the way it is and one comes and brings and burns everything that happened.

After all from YouTube when everyone center to buy little cameras and then we recorded all inside the room in a room we were very visited on the internet already when

we had our 25 26 years and all the internet was also in diapers I was one of those who played in that mode until he came live and began to remix important artists and we entered the pioneers to do downgraded by renowned artists to reduce us to many will do nothing at that time then we went ahead but not much but we played a lot will go or much for Facebook also at a time we were just starting we were cute we were people with more energy transmission and managed to capture audience from all countries at that time had opened SoundCloud what is a page of

music everybody knows and from there we managed to have downloads of the music that we liked and it is given until now that the success today is called downloads so many downloads so much success.

### Other anecdotes

It was when we were invited once to go to the beach of the little port of diving and a friend told me do not you want me to bring the guitar what is friend knew him from the fair Villa Biarritz and I say well trailer before the battery is finished the speaker was at night was full of people and bring the guitar and

Then I came to the drums and recreation and we spent phenomena as we could in such a small place spend such a beautiful night which I had to walk along Rivera to the curb because no one wanted to give me for the ticket because I had sung a song that said against money that cost me to walk.

## Other adventures

One of the many times I was in Piriápolis with the usual bars, they invited me to play at the black top, so I took an electronic tuner and everyone started to

We played so badly that they never called us back and they still paid us, that's what I owe to Punta Negra bowling alley and may my friends forgive me.

The worst thing that ever happened to me with music.

It turns out that I was always a bohemian and I had a lot of faith in myself once I was on the street playing the guitar and a friend totally bankrupt gave him

and he played it and I liked it and I gave it to him thinking that he was never going to have a guitar like that and that I did so he lost it and that same night he was beaten then I let him sleep in my apartment and after a few months I met him in Atlantida and he told me that he had an accident with the guitar since he had found it and after many years he was not a friend a Mexican friend on Facebook and the father was family that is my last name but they are not related and I tell them if that guitar that you have is broken on such and such side and has this and that and that guitar was mine that he would



I gave away a beggar and you  
know what they told me it's a  
small world.

Things that happened

Once you are a great recital  
behind the Liceo iava where I was  
studying fifth year there we were  
invited to play the gypsy and I but  
we had a small problem we were  
sitting waiting for us to indicate to  
play the organizers and appear  
and I did I have to play before  
these kids and asked them asked  
them to ask if we borrow the  
guitar I said of course yes altar not  
lent the guitar and played and  
played and played

very well because he had to leave early then we entered to encenario I said it is very difficult to play after lunch and I came out of the heart really isis or a tremendous peace in the public and then we played our repertoire and behind me and the gypsy gave the pregnancy more to save the guitar and we came when there was no one because they said they had hurt and one tells me you accompany me to the stop and one I have no car.

Other periods

The times I played with Hereford were really wonderful since I met them they always invited me to sing with them.

It turned out an anecdote that I had a cousin's guitar and I played in all the clubs in Atlantida for free but I didn't know what I was doing so when Sunday came I disappeared with the guitar in a case and they started to call out from the first table in front of the group or the band Daniel Daniel I started to sing Charly Garcia songs and they came from channel 7 and filmed me and all that for a person who is 20 years old is too much.

Then I had a passage on the stage of TV city in a space called agora with my song primavera, which was printed in the first take.

Besides, the most novel and the most incredible thing about all this was that everybody came and told me how nice it was that you played on television, how nice to see a friend on television and I would put it on and I would put it on and I could never see myself, but I could never see myself in that recording.

The also

The one of the lute where  
Benjamín plays and where they  
played the blacks of isla de flores  
La negra Chavela was also going  
something impressive felt to three  
drums inside local sounding tour  
force alive that and Benjamín had  
the borrowed guitar and let me  
play with the tone a friend that  
took the equipment and we sang  
you there later we see to  
recontract from the old years  
going through the lute and  
arriving until a boliche in the park  
rolled and we never saw each  
other again.

But not sounds of the marquee  
and the shows that antel makes  
which are of high quality.

impact are because they know how to carry the show in a good way so that the public can enjoy even what is being done now with the murgas at the antel arena is something wonderful because the murgas were the first to adopt the feeling with the public in teasing the public to make people participate and that is what is called culture so let's keep this culture all year round that is for everyone it is difficult to reach the media and satisfy our utopias they tell us that we all can not be good but we are and if we are we live we live we live we breathe and if we breathe we breathe

is because we can still sing.

## Conclusions

To win over the public you have to be yourself your own essence if you are sensitive show that you are sensitive if you are tough show you are tough but never stop bringing out your essence because what is difficult for the Uruguayan public is to bring out our essence and what we are up on stage then let's do as the great ones do who learned the great ones or are blinded by the light that illuminates them the River or is

looking to the side where they don't look at the people or imitate the public, is that what the great ones do or else they make a great show in which you can have fun in a way that you don't have time to criticize but to enjoy yourself dancing or singing.

So the public is captured at the first time that is to say without having very predicted what one is going to do what one is going to say what one is going to say what one is going to express but at the hands of who gets through what social network through what radio through which company is going to leave your name then today adapting to reality and seeing clear examples ala people like the places where it is tuned



well you play well and show a good image of the artist or the musician or the singer-songwriter and for me the public opinion of women is the key to success that's what I learned link sena and in the shows.

"When the audience applauds more, it encourages the artist to perform more on stage".

A separate story

Erika's character is an office worker, bored and tired of pleasing Valentin, who has an executive profile and is also boring, and Victor's character is an engineer who has been abandoned by Erika (a scene of abandonment can be made), but he is a happy man who likes to help.

## Scene 1

Erika: ( phone call) Hello Victor,  
how are you?

Victor: Well, how can I help you?

Erika: I just can't deal with my boyfriend.

Victor: But you should have thought about that before separating us and on top of that, make me a family trial.

Erika: Yes Victor, but I am very sorry. What do I do?

Victor: Look, I will help you, but not the way you want. Call me on Monday and I will solve it for you.

Erika: But you don't know the problem.

Victor: I guess that's enough.

Erika: ok bye.s

## Scene 2

Monday morning the phone rings.

Erika: Victor, did you fix something?

Victor: Come on, I have an envelope that I will send to your house. But it is for him and confidential.

Erika: Thank you Victor, you are a sweetheart. How is the cat?

Victor: you can't imagine how happy he is.

Erika: Now Valentin is at work when he arrives there will be the envelope.

Victor: Don't worry, I'll send it to you through a friend.

Erika: kisses.

### Scene 3

Victor starts mumbling to the cat. He had me all weekend looking for a solution to the boyfriend's problems. And well, the guy is not to blame.

At the same moment Valentín is seen playing in the Casino with his friends at the nightclub.

He takes the car and leaves for home.

Erika is waiting for you. Where were you? At the club with friends. A soccer match? Look, here's an envelope from Victor.

Victor: I'm sleepy, I'm going to sleep.

Erika: Good night my love.

Scene 4

Valentin opens the envelope.

It says: Letter of recommendation to "My ex's boyfriend".

Before reading on, go buy the Kamasutra and practice it.

Then Erica and Valentin begin to enjoy their sexuality in a full way with many sex scenes (suitable for all audiences) where happiness begins in the couple.

Then Valentin given his  
brutality and anxiety  
continues to read the  
letter.

Now give her your credit card  
and let her use it.

Valentin enters from the  
street. I have a surprise for  
you Erika

Erika: What is a new position?

Valentin: Here is your card.

Erika: ( with a happy face)  
thank you, I'm getting dressed  
and going shopping.



There Erica's shopping scenes  
with very happy music.

## Chapter 5

While Valentin in the house can't  
stand his brutality and anxiety  
and reads the third line.

Take it to high turnover  
quality hotels.

The next day Valentin calls  
Erika at work.

Erika: Valentin, I am working.

Valentín: Don't worry, I'll pick you up and take you to the Olimpo hotel.

.

Erika: Again with a happy face they go to the hotel.

Then they go to dinner  
(those were Valentin's things).

And they go to sleep listening to good music in the car and arrive.

Testing a new Kamasutra position

And they lie down to sleep.

Scene 6

Valentin wakes up in bed. Erika  
had already left for work.

And Valentin again anxiously  
and brutally opens the letter.

Now get married and have a child.

Suddenly there is a slamming of  
the bank door.

Valentín: Erika, what is wrong with  
you?

Erica: I happen to be  
pregnant that happens.

Valentin: what happiness  
(because he had it on the card).

Well then we got married.

Erica: again with a happy face.  
Give date and time and we will  
invite all our friends and family.

Valentín's cell phone rings.

Victor, how are you?

Victor: I was calling to see how  
things are going.

Valentín: We are going to marry  
Erika. We decided just this  
minute. You are invited.

Victor: I'm glad. And thanks for  
the invitation. I see that  
everything is going well. Well, I  
send you a hug and

Greetings to Erika and  
congratulations to both of you.

Valentin: Thanks for everything. Bye.

## Scene 7

Valentin and Erika completely  
forget about Victor and his  
letter.

Preparations for the wedding  
begin.

Investigations are the order of the day.

And they are married in church and  
civil marriage.

They go on honeymoon to a  
paradisiacal hotel.

Soon a healthy and strong baby is born.

Valentin inherits a large sum of money and they buy a large mansion and Erika quits her job.

After three years.

Erica: I told you I didn't have to leave the job.

Valentin: I know what happens because the vice of the game is very strong.

I have lost everything and to make matters worse I don't know why things don't go as planned.

## Scene 8

Valentin remembers Victor's letter and anxiously reads the next line.k

"Now the letter has to be followed by her."

Angry Valentin tells him here, take this, this is for you!

Erika lee: Remember Erika that I still love you.

A scene is seen leaving the house with the baby in the car with melancholic music.

While Victor was  
finishing some plans.

Victor opens  
the door:

Erica: " I still love you too".

At that moment Erika is seen  
with Victor laughing with the  
baby.

Victor then reads the last line of  
the letter.

"Valentine, not everything is a matter  
of luck".

Noooo ( clutching his head )



If you want to make a comedy  
you can add this

In gratitude to all the friends who  
have passed through my life until  
today and the ones I miss and the  
ones I love and the ones that  
remain.

Story:

I remember that route as if it  
were today.

There was no anxiety to get to  
that town I was too young.

I had learned in the protection of drivers on the street instructions where the alizados are made.

There my father played the guitar and then I began to love this inherited way of life that I still did not know how to call such an artistic manifestation.

I arrived in town then and many friends were waiting for me, with whom I used to meet at a parador, the gypsy's parador in Pan de Azúcar, to play the guitar and entertain us under the warmth of the wood stove in winter.

I met this group of friends in fresh waters and they nicknamed me "El Paolo".

I stayed a few days in Pan de Azúcar and they also fed me and gave me a place to live. But I had to continue my studies so soon those golden years faded away with a love.

What I ignored or did not give importance to the number of villages in the world and so many trades that people have but soon a lamp lights up telling me that I have to go to Brazil. I always wanted to go to Brazil and as a philosopher said "When one learns the true art of living one is already too old and remembering that phrase interpreted by Laura Canoura "all the good ones", I was thinking of going to Brazil.

sonators end up the same way, hiding behind the glass of some bar".

That's why I met some people who were in that situation and great instrumentalists who are no longer around today and nobody remembers them.

It happens that in the paths of life sometimes a chimera can be very strong because we grow up and we see more and more in the mirror and that, according to Cervantes, debases us.

I remember when José Luis Carbajal died that the son said my father taught me that with the guitar you can live anywhere in the world and as it is known if you don't

we stop the ear in time we go  
down painful and useless paths.

Since I was fourteen years old I  
enjoyed receiving my friends in  
my house wherever I lived. It was  
not competition but it was very  
enjoyable. And that has continued  
to happen to this day, although  
many have opted for other  
cultures and their families and  
other friends, that is to say, other  
lessons.

But it is repeated generation  
after generation and with the  
advent of the media people now  
enjoy it in other ways.

Then I set other goals, a family, a  
son, a son's son, a son's son's son.

work, but I could not give up  
either the music or the memories.

Then things were replaced by  
improvement at a higher and  
higher level of pressure. It was  
already sending Emails and  
making presentations that sought  
the happiness of others. Making  
new contacts to get ahead and  
composing a lot and writing a lot  
and editing a lot. Suddenly I was  
no longer the one I enjoyed so I  
started reading for an answer.  
And I realized that social networks  
are a lesson and the enjoyment of  
these times and most likely that  
song " te

remember brother those times"  
that it is all like a romanticism that  
everything in the past was better.  
Because young people are born in  
another world and that happened  
millennia ago. Lao Tse already  
said: "Whoever tries to change  
the world makes it worse".

Coming back to me, I had an  
apprenticeship between  
contempt and honors with the  
world of music and I left almost  
without wanting to be alone. I  
always felt alone and that was the  
mistake.

Recording stages of new links  
and new instruments.

That's how I started to become the human being I am not. But it was part of the lesson.

When I went to perfect myself in guitar the teacher had separated and found a girlfriend and I asked him how and he told me "in a touch" that enlightened me to write this book.

But it wasn't the first lesson that with music you find love. I had already done that and perhaps that innocence I missed. They all did. And what better than playing the guitar than to be gazed at with love and a happy jug of wine, those that when I was a waiter I used to serve to Dario in Amarcord.



That is to say that a vocational test can tell you the profession, but it depends on you how you choose it. There are times when life makes us cling to another life and another lesson out of love, and it is so because we cannot master "the thing", but life always gives us the hope to travel new roads, even those like the road to Pan de Azúcar. And maybe that is not what I am looking for. Someone said that "The path of healing is taken by the most difficult and inexperienced side" and I say to myself but then I live life reborn but to tell the truth I have never traveled by plane.

Peñas is what life's lessons are in absolutely every social subject. Peñas we learn in our daily activities. Then I realized that at least for me the Peñas were my best lesson.

"No need to waste time flying high, enjoy what you have now."

Only you know.

How nice it would be to feel the sun in our bodies again, full of joy and a world to conquer, being part of those families that are no longer with us.

I remember the aromas of  
Jasmine in Piriápolis and that  
smell at dawn when the bakery  
opens.

When we see a movie and it  
brings us nostalgia and those  
loves that we soon forgot.

On my part, if there were no  
dependencies and fear of  
uncertainty and all the pain and  
disappointments I have had...,

Moral: "Never forget your  
best moments because they  
will serve to channel you well.

Start over. They say.

## Script

It is a comedy for the afternoon (around 5:30).

It is to capture the female audience waiting for the husband to come home from work (they can watch it after the siesta) since it will be cast by young people but for more adult people.

- The idea is to give hope every day and also for those who are alone to remember.

"Flower" the main character meets her boyfriend in "spring".

(the other main character) hence the name of the comedy "Flor de Primavera" where they meet and this is where the script begins.

## Scene 1

A group of young people celebrating the day of the first in the tree-lined street of a neighborhood with Eugeniano playing the guitar playing with his friends and having fun (ages between 17 and 23 years Eugeniano's age.) In a pleasant afternoon. So it starts with a lot of fun.

## Scene 2

Flor meets a friend from college and that same day (with Ángela) they prepare to go to see the drums.

Flower: Ángela, do I always have to wait for you?

Ángela: Come on, let's go to the neighborhood to see the drums.

Flor: I have to study

Angela: Something tells me we are going to have a great time.

They leave in Angela's car and go to the drums. There you can

filming the scene with the drums  
of the South neighborhood.

Flor: Let's go for a drink Ángela:

The pub is open today.

In the meantime Eugeniano takes  
his guitar and says goodbye to  
the spring party and in the  
afternoon he walks to the pub  
since he was going to play there  
that night.

Eugeniano enters the Pub

Eugeniano: Canario, didn't you see Tomás who was going to bring the equipment?

Canary: Look, it's there in front of us.

He goes out and meets Tomás.

Tomás: You don't want me to play bass for you.

Eugeniano: Well, but let me borrow the bold: How does that viola sound!

### Scene 3

They arrive at the Flor Pub with Angela, sit down (in the first row) and order cocktails.



Eugeniano's guitar was alone on the stage.

Angela: Look, there is live music today.

At the same time Tomas and Eugenio move the equipment (bass guitar and buckets).

At that Eugeniano opens the guitar case before starting to play and the case was empty.

Eugeniano: I forgot the guitar.

Which releases Flor's laughter and they see each other for the first time.

They do the show with Tomás and Eugeniano is delighted with Flor.

sits at the table and asks the  
Canary for a Grapefruit (Flor can't  
stop laughing) and some cocktails.

Canary: Compliments of the  
house Eugeniano: What is  
your name? Ángela: Her  
name is Flor.

Tomas: ( from another table )  
Spring Flower

And they all laugh together in  
the pub. Flower: We come  
from the drums

Angela: You don't know  
it was great

Eugeniano: I come from the  
party of the first one. Didn't you  
see Willy?

Flor: Yes, the boy was playing.

Angela: We were going to go but Flor had to study.

Tomas stands up

Eugeniano: Tomas, are you leaving?

Flor: Yes, we are leaving too.

Angela: Do you need a ride?

Eugeniano takes his guitar and they get into Angela's car.

Turn on the radio and the three of them sing a song (it has to be well known)

Eugeniano: Can you drop me off near Flor's house?

Angela: Sure

Flower: Smile.

At that moment, the car stops  
and the song is turned off.

Angela: Bye Flor, see you  
tomorrow.

Flower: ( secretly ) but you are  
going to leave me alone with  
him?

Ángela: Come on, I'm not even  
there, if Mati finds out, she'll kill  
me haha.

Eugeniano waits with his guitar in  
the corner.

And he says: Let's go Flor?

Or do you like to be called more  
Spring Flower?

They laugh together.

They walk a few steps towards Flor's house and she takes out the keys. And Eugeniano gives her a kiss on the cheek.

Flower: I have to wait a long time to see you again.

Eugeniano takes out his cell phone and says: "Tell me your number. He dials it and says.

"Flor claro que pronto" . Cab !!!!  
He gets in and drives off.

Flor enters (closes the alarm)

Scenes 4 ( Medium)

From that day a love was born between two people with two different families and in common that each one had six siblings. Between stories of studies (Flor architecture student) along with Angela who will be her inseparable friend with Tomas who will be her boyfriend immersed in music as a producer and Eugeniano student of Doctorate in Law. When they meet, Flor and Ángela are 21 years old and Tomás and Eugeniano are 23. They will be the four inseparable friends of the high society.

During this period of getting to know each other, they live unique and unforgettable experiences by frequenting the

Customs' bowling alleys and traveling to events in the interior of the country.

They meet Eugeniano with Flor's parents in the mansion of the rich neighborhoods and Angela travels frequently to Colonia where she is from and Tomás goes to the Boliches of Colonia (and maybe Buenos Aires).

They frequent the coasts of Rocha in summer.

While the houses were being built, they also set up their offices where friends and family help out.

But it happens that Tomás falls in love with Flor but does not tell her so.



out of respect for his friend. Then he spends a night alone thinking and he calls Eugeniano to promote the idea of getting married together in church and civil marriage. Angela, being Jewish, thinks of having the wedding with a priest and a rabbi. Tomas that night wrote the wedding song which was sung acapella.

In love to both.

Lyrics:

Spring flower

Spring flower

How hard it is to tear  
you away from my  
love

And the beauty  
You'll have it forever  
And I'll fly  
To have you always

At sea  
Your elegance was given  
Princess  
You are more than  
My poet's cry That  
we desire

All for our wedding

Happiness happiness

happiness Angela, Spring

flower.

When, at dawn, Tomas calls  
Eugeniano, he makes him a  
proposal to get married together  
on the day they met, the day of  
spring. Eugeniano accepts with  
Flor.

Then they go on a honeymoon  
party in a palace that they rented  
to receive the most prominent  
figures of the press and the media.

media and entertainment and  
friends and family.

They travel to a desert island  
with a 5-star hotel.

Then there is a small arrival scene  
at the airport.

## Chapter 5

After a few years.

Angela and Tomas, due to economic problems after graduation, go to live in Israel and keep in touch with Flor and Eugeniano through the Internet.

## Scene 6

Here begins the whole plot and the systematic chapters that you want to add to the comedy. A beginning and an end of chapter almost announced.

## Example

Angela: ( 5:30 in the afternoon) you don't know how hot it is here.

Flor: But it's freezing cold here.

I have already washed the clothes and cleaned the whole house.

I watched a movie and went to take a nap.

Ángela: It's the same here, I finish my work quickly, but until Tomás arrives, it's a big mess.

Flor: Because Eugeniano is solving an important case and we have to put up with him when he arrives.

Ángela: Yes, you have to wait for the boludos with their food ready.

Flor: And you do not go out?

Ángela: We go to opera  
concerts, which Tomás likes. I'm  
kind of bored but did you see  
how he is?

Flower: Yes, Eugeniano is not far  
behind.

Angela: She's ringing my  
doorbell. Flor: Well, I'll talk to  
you later.

(all dialogues as well according  
to the number of chapters you  
want to make)

Example (same day) contrast.



Eugeniano: But Sosa, extortion is a crime.

The judge is going to give him at least 5 years.

While in Israel

Tomás: ( in the studio) can I give you a little more bass Jacobo?

Jacobo: I did not print the master.

Tom: Isak will be happy with the publicity.

Jacobo: It will be good if the woman buys the chips.

Tomás: Let's go home later?

Jacobo: Ok.

But look, my wife is waiting for me.

Tomás: It's all right.

Then, characters will be added according to the scriptwriter (I leave this part free to adapt to each Director's request).

The end of the comedy is that Flor, bored with a routine life, divorces Eugeniano.

After a few months

Eugenian engraves spring flower

And they get married on the  
same day they met

And Angela and Tomas  
returned to the country.

Tomas says "spring flower"  
and we all laugh together.

Daniel Triunfo

[dantriunfo@hotmail.com](mailto:dantriunfo@hotmail.com)

Thank you for passing on the  
music in the film.

TV girls ( encore)

When i see you

And changing the picture

i ts well se all

TV girls

TV girls

TV girls

her are

Open your hart

Tv girls

The must beautiful drink

To live my life

TV girls

They look very well

And i folowing

TV girls

TV TV ooo

TV TV TV

ooo

Tv girls

There the

reason And its

ok

Me life

And any more

to see

Tv girls

Its my future

TV girls

Thank you

You are in my life

You are in his life

You are in her life

( I attach the MP3)

Author: Daniel Triunfo

My favorite place

I was see the film

I dont have alone

I send messagge

From you

But

You you and you

We are

In California routs

Take a tour in radio

Take a tour color

See the sun

We go into

From you

But

You you and you

We are

In California routs

You you and you

We are

In California routs

All the people go

Whith machins



Childrens and girls

The must beautiful

If you Taken a tour

In California routs

And all can go

But

You you and you

We are

In California routs

You you and you

We are

In California routs

People from all places

There are here

Its magnific AND cool

I am waiting here like you

But

You you and you

We are

In California routs

You you and you

We are

In California routs

California routs

We are

In California routs

Author

Daniel Triunfo

Because there

is

You say things that I

am not Vení lee sabe

What I really am And

I insist

Why do you say things that

I'm not if I'm not alone?

If I'm not going to ask  
you for anything I'll  
shout back at you

I am not  
What you think I'm  
not Because I don't  
like the bad  
reputation

It causes me dreams and  
pain Then I ask  
Because you meddle with  
my sex Because you judge  
my body Because you don't  
let me work

Because you say things that I am not

What I am writing to you for  
For whom I give my love How  
many times do I receive you  
Then damn trash mouth I'm not  
starving  
I'm not a servant  
And I work harder than a slave  
And help you more than  
necessary

You see what you see

So if you say what I am not, I go crazy.

I get sad

And I think of evil

It's never too late to ask for

forgiveness Forgive me for my

misery

The way things are.

Because if you knew the

truth I'm sure you wouldn't

criticize me anymore Sabelo

Now

Do you feel like saying what I

am not?

Life on the City Life

Life on the city life

It's a way of believing

It's a school

Of hopes

Life in the city life

Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic

Atlantic Atlantic Good

times

What we expect

To find out

That sun that brings

In the morning

Those mysteries

That are given

Life in the city life



Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic

Atlantic We go with

religions

We go with hospitals

Be strong and you will work

Life in the city life

New city

New friends

All good

In the stadium he yells a goal

In the night you hear

The sound of souls

Each to his happiness

And life to the city

life

Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic

It is easy

Came on

And think with us

In love

In the new place

Were you sa are

Life in the city life

Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic

T.V. Girls

TV girls ( encore)

When i see you

And changing the picture

i ts well se all

TV girls

TV girls

TV girls

her are

Open your hart

Tv girls

The must beautiful drink

To live my life

TV girls

They look very well

And i folowing

Tv girls

TV TV ooo

TV TV TV

ooo

Tv girls

There the

reason And its

ok

Me life

And any more

to see

Tv girls

Its my future

TV girls

Thank you

You are in my life

You are in his life

You are in her life

When the Moon wanes

The moon is

wagging It

becomes a divan

Many want to go

To see the water

From aya

Enchanted tide Of

the nights

Don't leave me

alone It's

expensive to go

there

And awakening

It doesn't matter.

It lasts only a

short time

Life here is ceduse

And it will be well

seen

Who has made the

journey With a daring

return Give me your

hand moon

That I want to  
confess That today  
I'm alone Let me lie  
down waning  
Until the tide has  
already passed  
And if it's busy,  
it's because here  
Someone in the  
world will  
accompany me  
Waning moon  
I lie down to see  
you Like on a divan  
Far from the waves



Who give me the gift  
of people Who once  
upon a time

In your arms

Quiciste cradle Fear  
that takes away

from me To come  
out successful

Guilt

When you are full

You will light my path.

And that is the  
simplicity

Of hands that rock cradles

Where love is written In the  
wind

That leads to the soul

Waning moon

To live in peace

And if someone cries alone

Is that a love has been lost

That together they were

dazzled To see her beautiful

Exit from the sea.

And if they are seen at distances

It is green sea water color

And they will dwindle in the

same place. But take your

hands off

From my hair.

And just in case

You can illuminate their gaze

Just to show her

that I still love

her

When the moon wanes.

Ce Fini

Ce fini ser ce

Contigo the

year ce fini

ce tini with

you Amore

mio

The year the year

Ce fini

A toast is over

To put strength in the heart

ce fini the Ce

fini

neighborhood

This country

Ce fini set fini

Bailo que te baila ce fini

Ce fini

A toast to the Latin people

Ce fini

Ce fini

Ce fini

Ce fini

The

school

AND

soccer Ce

fini

Ce fini your

love Ce fini

nostalgia Ce fini

Wherever you go.

Good bye Adolescence

When i see

Your eyes to night

Seen me again

And the first love

Come on

In my hand

When can go

See me space

See me my love

I say

Good bye

Tomorrow

Good bye

My

faithful

From this

To night

And then

You look very well

And the reason

Are stupid

Come on on

again Bye bye

bye bye Come

on on again

My friend

Seen in your eyes



Then you and me

We cry

Say me beacose

You are listen

The voice to night

Calling me

I m in the future

Is running

From you

From me

And beacause

This is the love

Good bye

Say good bye

Say me good bye

When i look

Your eyes

You find me

In the desert

But you can

See me again

I dont know

I say

Good bye

Your look

Good bye

The friends

Good bye

The preaty life

I must be understand

And then we cry

We live

Adolescence life

Adolescence love

Your eyes

Whispers

In your ayes

California routs

My favorite place

I was see the film

I dont have alone

I send messagge

From you

But

You you and you

We are

In California routs

Take a tour in radio

Take a tour color

See the sun

We go into

From you

But

You you and you

We are

In California routs

You you and you

We are

In California routs

All the people go

Whith machins

Childrens and girls

The most beautiful

If you take a tour

In California routes

And all can go

But

You you and you

We are

In California routes

You you and you

We are

In California routes

People from all places

There are here

Its magnific AND cool

I am waiting here like you

But

You you and you

We are

In California routs

You you and you

We are

In California routs

California routs

We are

In California routs

The Garden ( lyrics)

Little stars hanging colorful A

request that turns the earth

around Everything revolves

around us Happy Three Kings

and Santa Claus

A magical world

With kittens to be friends



With puppies that take care of us  
And the protection of our parents

Welcome to the  
garden To the  
garden to play  
Welcome to the  
garden Everybody to  
invent

And we'll make  
butterflies And  
colorful flowers  
And we'll paint  
rainbows In the sea

Welcome to the garden

To the garden to  
play Welcome to the  
garden All to invent

The idea of the blue sky  
We'll be friends forever This  
is our world

We'll play with bugs  
We'll climb mountains  
And when we grow up we  
will work with happiness

Welcome to the  
garden To the  
garden to play  
Welcome to the  
garden Everybody to  
invent

And we'll always look for love  
On the horizon of love  
And we will forgive  
To start over

In a sweet and  
tender world  
Accompany me

That star is our love With the  
perfume of freedom.

Welcome to the  
garden To the  
garden to play  
Welcome to the  
garden Everybody to  
invent

The Middle  
Ages The way  
From my beautiful childhood

From my healthy childhood

So living happily

For God

We welcome you

And eternity will remember us.

Welcome to the

garden To the

garden to play

Welcome to the

garden Everybody to

invent

The world is ours

And we will make

A better place

Welcome to the

garden To the

garden to play

Welcome to the

garden Everybody to

invent

And the stars will always turn.

Sweet Baby

Sweet baby

Let them love

you the way

you are Sweet

baby...

Dulce Baby

Love Samples

You make me love

you Sweet Baby (

Bis) I want love

Not Just

Amistad

Sweet Baby

Don't Go So

High Up



I love you as you  
are Sweet Baby

The love song  
Sweet Baby

I love you like  
this Stay like  
this Stay happy

Sweet Baby  
The time has  
come Sweet Baby

From Love  
Sweet Baby

I follow you  
wherever you go  
Sweet Baby

It's time to love I

love you

Just as you are I

feel you inside

Sweet Baby

It's time to love

Dulce Baby

Let the friendship end

Sweet baby

I really love you just the

way you are

The way you look

And as we are we will be

Sweet Baby

Again Under the  
stars I will love  
you

Sweet Baby  
Don't change too  
much.

Assume it

Sol /re

Assume it well that you have had  
fun Sol ( gone)

That's why you've already  
left me Re ( back )

Assume it well and turn around

That in my condition

I am to live

Sol ( sepas)

And that's good for

you to know Do

No I will not fall

Sol

Again

No I will not fall

Re,,G

In your arms of ice Do

Sabelo

Sun ( love)

I already have

another love Sol 7

From so much

desire Sol

Assume it

I got tired of crying

I have no more hate I

leave you this song

And I leave with another

No I will not fall

Again

No I will not fall

In your arms of ice

Sabelo

I already have

another love of so

much desire

Assumelo

That in my condition

I am to live

That my heart is

not to suffer I got

tired of crying And

I watered down

the idea

With rainwater  
and many tides

No I will not fall  
again

No I will not fall  
In your arms of ice  
Sabelo

I already have  
another love of so  
much desire  
Assumelo

And now well  
Every man for himself

Because a new love  
holds me in her arms  
And now go settle the accounts  
that I've already paid  
Of your false promises

No I will not fall  
again  
No I will not fall  
In your arms of ice  
Sabelo

I already have  
another love of so  
much desire  
Assumelo



Time

This is the time when i go

This its the time when i need you

Runing now

I running now to you

I running now to you

Running now this is the time

Look at me

I remember the pass

When i pray

Running now

Running now to you

This its the time when i see

This its the time of tomorrow sun

I running now

Help to you

To dont be creasy

I running to you

Dont be crayn

Look at me

I ll be running from you

If you do you forget the  
love Its the time  
Im running for you To  
dont make you cry I  
running now Running  
now to you

This is the time for you  
This its the time from me

Flashback

Your life is a flashback

Flashes of life

Flashes of love

Your life is a flashback

Flashbacks Flashbacks

of time Fladhas places

Flashbacks with me

Flashback

Flashas on TV

Fladhas in fabric

Flashas in life

Flashback

Time          Flashes

Flhashas      the

world          Flashas

your          dreams

Flashback

Flashas returns

Flashas fame

Flashas love

Flashas loves

Everything

flashes And it's

not easy But

flashback

## Romance

It will always do you good  
Flashback hearts Even if  
you look ahead You'll  
have a flashback

Dramaturgy "U".

I don't want your  
love  
If it ends  
badly And  
breaks my  
heart

If it makes me  
ignored Half asleep  
And enduring  
Your whims  
I don't want your  
love You don't  
know how to  
value The effort to  
do everything for  
you

If you've fooled me  
over and over again  
And lose my mind  
I don't want your  
love It makes me  
dedilution



It is an invention of fiction

Your love hurts me

It takes away my

joy It takes away

my freedom It takes

away my friends It

annoys me

I don't want your

love

If it's fake It

manipulates

me And

cheats me I

don't like your

love

No reason

Desiring unhappiness

With all your lies It's a

waste of time

I don't want safe sex

anymore I'd rather you

forget me And this song

It's not for you

It's for me

Who doesn't

hate you

But what am I going

to do I won't stay

alone But don't love

me I'm rotting

I waste my time

fighting over trifles

It breaks me up inside

You make me up

You travel

me You

make me

work hard

You make me sad

Thank you for your

compliments But I don't

want your love anymore

Go away with the fucker

That of betrayal I

don't want your

love I detest your

love

Your love is heavy

False everything that  
ends badly

Mal de amor

No me rescues

I don't want your love.

When you were meant

to be You were gone

It's not to forgive

Your love disgraced

me And now

What is fashionable

To spit on the heart

Don't love me

Don't love

me Don't

come back

Everything was your game

A bad dream Not  
to be trusted at  
all  
And on top of that I  
feel guilt Dramaturgy  
"U".

Millionaire

If you want to be a  
millionaire Let it  
happen  
So we will make a new world  
With our hearts beating to  
the rhythm of love

Between the two of us  
something happens Let  
it be until the end Let  
armies pass Let  
commerce pass A great  
city for you So on a  
desert island  
We listen to this song With  
a pina colada and in the  
sun Nothing new just  
watch the sea Let the  
millionaire pass by  
Cocktail bar hawker And save  
our lives

That if life is not just any old life



Then let me become a  
millionaire. I give away all my  
dreams

And may I become a  
millionaire May I  
become a millionaire  
I asked for a  
Millionaire to  
pass to me.

May you become a millionaire.

If millions are  
spent,  
everything  
happens

Whatever you

want I'll get it

Nearby where there

are Cars and shates

Airplanes

From flights here and there

They will not chase us

We will not be beaten,

we will not be

threatened anymore

The powerful bar here

shouts Viva el nuevo

millonario (Long live the

new millionaire)

And for the

bartender, serve

another round.

Amigo compadron.

I pray it to you

I pray it to you

To all the saints

To love is to raise the self-esteem  
of the other...

Ballad

I'm talking to you from

here Maybe I will be

able to win

The other may be

You will understand me well

The love I give you

day by day

And in the

clouds I hang

my photos And

memories

And I wait for you

smiling And think how

you'll pass by

You know who I

am I open the

window There's

air

And the magic

He won't let me see you

I am not in a hurry  
But I missed a  
thousand flights I'm  
in no hurry  
Let the sun warm  
as you wait for  
your longings

We are thus left with  
Another topic will be  
passed on  
And I feel jealous  
All the adventure will be  
reborn From those times  
In what I sent you  
flowers On a day like

today.



We meet where we always meet

With your friends

Those beautiful

memories. I play for

you from here I know I

can

Send this song to air

Because it's summer time

Damn Covid what a sad winter.

The Empress

Kingdom of love

Kingdom of the  
people A different  
kingdom

She's an Empress  
She'll come  
looking for you  
An Empress

The temple kingdom  
All a monument Look  
at them dance

Taj Mahal

This is the  
Mueve dance  
Thus dances the  
king Thus  
dances the  
queen

Taj Mahal  
This is how we all dance

Kingdom of love  
Kingdom of people  
A different  
kingdom

All nice

All nice All

party All

friends

Your wonderful life

All painting All

fashionable All

pee-pee

cuckoo

Your wonderful life

All love All

sex All

altitude

Your wonderful life

All beach

All sea All

hills

Your wonderful life.

And you soar on

high You fly on hang

gliders Everything

went well for you

Your wonderful life

That you do not fail me We

need your honor

Honor the emotion

Viva la fiesta

Viva mi clase

Long live this wonderful world

Closed doors say

prestige

Hay lele que pícara son

Viva tu vida

Your heaven

And our Sun.

God

God is the good angel

He is the fruit He is

the flower A sun that

will rise

Your star visit

God is the cradle

The tenderness of a

mother God is the beauty

Where we speak of love

I will remove the thorns

That do not stop bleeding



Put on a new world  
That the universe will  
tell

If it is true God  
was here  
Dying died  
For us sinners

Let us follow Christ's  
ideal And all will be  
reborn

At the right hand of  
the Father the Sun  
will illuminate.

Hail Mary and

Creed Thou shalt

be Thou shalt be

For the people

For people who are hungry

For people who depend on  
another life

For those people we see  
wandering by, alone and  
gloomy

It seems to me that they are  
waiting for something life-  
changing.

And what does it cost me to give them  
something

Something to avoid destroying  
your life

Some call them linyeras

Others call them drunks

And they all go around

dirty

Because there are no  
toilets in the dump trucks

They say they don't

work They say they're

sick And if they don't

ask you they'll steal

from you

Let's put an end to this society

And I beg you to end my  
mourning

What if you don't have bread, do you  
go out to thresh?

The hope is that someone will help  
To end hunger and its scourge  
To walk as brothers  
And enter the villages with peace of  
mind

Let's put an end to misery  
Not even a cat suffers so much  
from a dog Let's make no  
mistake

That dying in the street is  
serious business

And when it's time to say goodbye

Not for one of them

They must be given jobs in  
society

Do it for your children and  
grandparents

And the drums get ready

And the shotguns get  
ready And the foreigners

do not know

Who makes collection impossible

People are nature

They pledged the flag

But you have to eat

Something's up

That my government does not  
understand.

The mysteries of my love for you

I look at your eyes more  
and more sincere

And every day there are  
more nights without jealousy



It is better to trust and embrace  
your whole body without fear of  
vibration.

Than wasting time looking for  
dragons

In the dark.

I look at your gait more and  
more seriously

And every day I feel more  
and more like your partner

It is worth more to trust and kiss  
your whole body without fear of  
vibration.

Than wasting time looking for  
dragons

In the dark.

I take your voice to the sound  
of the sky And so the sun  
alone makes silence Worth  
more freedom and trust Your  
whole body without fear.

To just love you

What a waste of time

Looking for sensations  
elsewhere

The mysteries of my love for you.

## Life on the City Life: Translation

Life on the city life

It is a way of believing

It is a school

De esperanzas

Life in the city life

Good Times

Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic

Atlantic What we hope to

discover

That sun that brings

A la manana

Those

mysteries

that occur

Life in the city life

Let's go with religions

Let's go with

hospitals Be strong

and you will work Life

in the city life

Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic

Atlantic Atlantic New city

New friends All

the good stuff

In the stadium shouts

goal In the night you

can hear it

The sound of souls

Each to his own

happiness And life un

the city life

It is easy to

In the city life

Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic Atlantic

I disagree

I disagree with the way of

thinking That is mine

I disagree with the way of

thinking That it is eternal

I disagree with the way of thinking

What is it thank you

I disagree with all tyranny

I disagree with noise and  
trembling I disagree with who  
does the fearing I disagree with  
all fable

May she reign and win  
her love I disagree with  
justice.

When it makes the  
news I disagree with  
my creeds I disagree  
with the nights

I disagree that nights are  
scary.

Disagree with everything I do

Disagree with everything I

said Disagree with revenge

And all falsehood I

disagree And I take into

account that

Life can be green upside down I

disagree with absolutely

everything It will be your

tolerance

You know it well

Movidito



A little bit of rain A little  
bit of heat My heart  
despairs Despairs for  
your love.

A little kiss here A  
little kiss there A  
little kiss there The  
Latino frees himself  
from me  
When he sees you dancing

And so on and so forth dancing  
It's the madness  
that's going And so  
and so dancing

This is the way to enjoy.

And so and so  
dancing Movidito  
movidito The  
place is set.

Airport girls

The girls who  
attend out  
there

In the airports They  
are all divine I'm  
telling you this for  
Silvia For Carla,  
Alejandra And for  
you

The girls of the  
cafe Who at night  
In the airports  
attend to you  
As a King The  
warriors of  
the night  
At airports

I am telling you this for  
Silvia For Alejandra For  
Carla And for you

It's the girls It's

the girls

From airports

Attention,

First flight.

Moved by moved by moved by moved  
by

Until Uruguay is shaken

Link ( for radio)

<https://soundcloud.com/modamomo-officialpagina>

Daniel Triunfo

Author of the  
letters

You can search the songs in the digital stores or make them according to your taste (music and play and sing them as you like).

Email:  
[digagraciasporeducacion@gmail.com](mailto:digagraciasporeducacion@gmail.com)

Building f

To show the poverty and marginalization in a third world country that can be scripted linked to other schemes.

First scene.

It is a residential building where hypocrisy and noise reign.

Apt. 2: What noise does the old lady upstairs make I don't know, she keeps moving furniture and hammering.

Enrique: He must be making milanesas and pounding them to tenderize them.

Lara: Yes, because I don't know what the little girl upstairs is doing skating around.

Enrique: Yes, the old one must be rotten.

Lara: But they don't mess with anyone.

Apt 4: Conce in the corridor meets Lara: How these girls are screaming, they are playing down there and they won't stop screaming.

Conce: They keep shouting.

Lara: Yes, I already told Rosales but they make fun of me.



Conce (the old one upstairs)  
with the high cost of common  
expenses.

Lara (from 2) If they have already  
broken the electric goalkeeper.

Conce: Luckily Rosales came and  
fixed it.

Lara: That sounded like a wolf's  
den.

Eugenio apt. 3: If they don't let  
us take the girls out to play.  
These old ladies complain  
about everything.

Greta apt 1 ( friends of 3) Knock  
on the door and enter 3: I came  
to charge you for the water  
Priscila: Yes, how much

is 400 pesos. Greta: Yes, until Carnival starts I don't have a peso.

(Loud drumming noise is heard from 1) The Tu fuel brothers. Sons of Greta).

Greta: You saw Enrique does nothing all day.

Priscila: If he is mentally ill.

Greta: Yes, we will have to take care of the girls.

Greta: ( Shouts loud enough for Lara and Enrique from the apartment across the street to hear) thank you and there is a knock on the door.

Eugenio goes out into the hallway and shouts: Micaela, let's eat (with a nicked voice).

At that moment, Lara comes from the supermarket: "I can't take these bags anymore.

Henry: You brought the wine.

Lara: You don't know who was in Greta's supermarket buying dulce de leche.

Henry: And if he makes the merry-go-round with the money.

Lara: See, that's why I pay Don Horacio.

At that moment, neighbors come down and knock on the latch and burst out laughing.

Henry: Leave her alone, she is the little princess upstairs.

At that moment Eugenio comes out and shouts from the door as usual. "I'm going to work".

At that moment, neighbors came down with the dog (the quietest ones) with the dog and a fight broke out at the door because the dog in apartment 1 confronted him. It was heard. The dog was

I have been tied up and you should do the same.

Greta: I don't know how long Enrique has been at the carnival.

Priscila: That he is a musician?

Greta: But don't trust him. He is bad. Priscila: I thought so.

While Patricia, Priscila's daughter (the big one) was making boyfriends in the hallway.

While the girls played noisily in the hallway.

While the batucada of apt. 1 continued.

Lara: Conce must be on the Devil's back.

Enrique: What happens is that they don't take them to the park, they have nowhere to play.

Lara: I'm going to watch the comedy (the news).

Enrique turns on the radio and sips his wine quietly.

Lara ! At least today I sleep at night.

The parents pass through the hallway with the little princess. This time they don't touch the latch and very subtly for Enrique to hear, he says "the bitch is gone".

Apt 5 : Vanessa: Tomorrow, Monday, we have to pay the common expenses.

Rodolfo: Yes, we are up to date.

Vanessa: And those in 2 who are trespassers owe up to the enclosure.

Apt 2: Lara: Let's see for the first time we are up to date with the common expenses.

papers to see what the others owe.

Apt. 6: Noel, did you wash the dog, says Nicolas: I still have to wash the motorcycle. At that moment Nicolás comes down and they greet Alberto from 4, who was coming up (the son of the old lady upstairs).

They keep talking about everything related to soccer.

Night falls and the little princess rides from above on a skateboard until she goes to sleep.



Sunday went by with the silent eagerness of Nicolas' son getting ready for school smiling.

At that moment, Rosales from the block across the street comes out to collect the common expenses and shouts "Buenos Días" (Good morning).

The scene of this short film can be made at a low cost taking into account that it is in a simple Block of a housing complex where the neighbors are familiar and there are many places where to make the film.

the work and can be done in different ways and change the characters to the director's liking. According to his reality. Using existing furniture material. It would be to film a Domingo's theater. The idea is to represent how, as a metaphor, money affects people's lives. Among the neighbors. Also to the dialogues can be added political discussions and how this makes divide. It is to hang the flag of different parties in the balconies or doors or interiors. What will generate cronyism with hypocrisy and unjustified enmity.

You can end up with this story  
not guided by living in healthy  
environments.

It is a very close world where all  
children are born in paradise. This  
world is like the earth we know  
and it is the same, it is identical  
and there are even babies who  
are born and live their whole life  
here on earth as if it were in  
paradise. But many don't know  
that, so for those who don't want  
to travel to paradise, I will tell you  
what it is like because I was there.  
I received an invitation from a big  
man who worked very hard and  
he told me.

Choose a friend and we will go to paradise. I immediately started looking in my mind for a good friend and invited him later. So we left at three o'clock in the morning and the three of us took a bus and went to Paradise. A palace with a fresh water creek and in front of the sea. We started to make jokes as it is customary in paradise. The first day we were already swimming in the creek.

We would go horseback riding and lie down to feel the sun. Then in the mansion we ate and drank very well. All the children who lived in paradise had their big and luxurious mansion with their animals and their crops in a really beautiful land. There was

a waterfall where we would all go to splash in the crystal clear water and get wet in the rain and feel the happiness of the water falling. In paradise we played a lot and the adults had fun working because everyone had a job and the world was happy. Something that amazed us. And this man always wondered why not everyone lives like that on the planet earth that we all know. This man was a traveler who sold products that were made on earth and marketed them in paradise. He then told us how he was able to get to such a planet unknown to humans. We made a round and the man started talking" many years ago.

years I met by chance on earth  
with a man who came from  
paradise very happy and told me  
things that little I remember but  
thanks to him I learned the trade  
of merchant what little by little  
and with hard work and effort can  
open the door to paradise, but it is  
not easy, he said. So  
contemplating a beautiful moon  
that could be seen behind the  
water park we all went to sleep in  
peace. We were very sleepy so we  
dreamed for about twenty days  
straight. When we woke up with  
my friend there was a radiant sun  
illuminating the bedroom.  
It's time to go, said the man. And  
so it was that we returned to  
earth through a tunnel at the  
speed of light.

When we arrive from paradise  
everything starts to go well.

We brought good luck.

Everything around us was  
blooming.

We had excellent grades in school.

We even ran faster and played  
better at all sports. Our conditions  
were optimal. Now we began to  
be surrounded by those children  
who on earth lived like in paradise  
and we realized that we had to go  
to visit him to be outstanding and  
good people. So it was that this  
man left us that lesson and went  
away, nobody knows where. And  
we went to live with all the  
children who lived on earth but  
had the experience of living in  
paradise.

We studied very hard and each one of us went his own way with his profession, others with their trades and so we said goodbye in a big party at the "Casa Azul" in the meadows.

Then, after a few years, I began to look for the tunnel to paradise, but it was not easy, as that man said. I really wanted to see a better world. It was there where I met a girl as a teenager and with her I took the bus and we went to paradise since the tunnel was only to return according to my studies. I had already collected a lot of money in my job as a salesman and with that money I decided as an adult to go to paradise because the earth seemed to me like a paradise.



half conflictive. Then I tell this girl who had not visited paradise how beautiful it was that no one fought with anyone, that people were friendly and that there were no diseases or plagues or miseries that she had suffered. So as usual with this girlfriend I had, we went joking to paradise and when we arrived she was amazed. And she had good luck and everything began to go well and then we took the tunnel after forty days of dreams and we arrived. Soon I began to trade to paradise repeatedly so much so that the wise men of the earth were amazed at such a civilization of

humans. They did not believe that this world could be a paradise too. And the sages begin to travel to paradise and generations began to come on earth of people of very good faith and love began to blossom among the human beings on earth. It was then, the sages gathered in paradise to meet other sages. That was how they were able to soothe the human pain on earth.

Then came generations of people who seemed magical to the elders. Until the years passed. The wise men explained" you have to dream" that was the message that was the teaching.

It was in this way that humans on earth built a tunnel to Paradise and all could access a better life. So it was then that in these years humanity lives in peace and love making this world a paradise until the rest of eternity.

And well we got married and went to live in paradise and you know that today my son is invited by a man, a businessman, to get to know the other side of paradise where they say you don't have to sound so much. Of course I will let him go.

The story continues in the world  
you desire, my son.

And that's how my father put  
me to sleep.